TACT.

FAMOUS PEOPLE WHO HAVE IT AND HAVEN'T IT

THE AMIABLE QUALITY AS SHOWN BY NAI OLEON TI-A STORY ABOUT COUNT KALNOKY AND BARON SCHAEFFER-MR, GLADSTONE LAMENTABLY DEFICIENT IN TACT BEACONSFIELD'S INGENUITY.

Tact is a word most difficult to define. One of the French dictionaries describes it as "delicacy, or delicacy of judgment," and that in my humble opinion comes nearest to the true interpreta- is tion of the quality. It is one which is more indispensable to everyday life than any other, the absence of which gives rise to boundless misery, while its possession may be regarded as forming one of the principal ingredients of the happiness and welfare of humanity. Lack of tact has served to reduce to ruin many a noble and grand career, and to bring obloquy upon the most upright of characters; while its presence has served to counterbalance serious defects and not only to successfully cloak moral shortcomings, but even to render them tolerable. For tact implies kindness of heart, and to those posthe latter we are always inclined to accord indulgence.

Napoleon III, for instance, a man whose private life was far from being above reproach, and whose unfortunate surroundings brought disaster upon his house and upon his country, was the most kind-hearted and at the same time the most tactful of men. And it was not by his statesmanship nor yet by his conduct, but solely by his extraordinary tact, that he was able to conquer the strong prejudices that had been formed against him by Queen Victoria, by the late Czar and his consort, and by so many other of the reigning families of Europe. There are many instances that could be recounted to illustrate his tact. But the following will probably suffice: At one of the court balls of the Tuil eries, a gallant colonel, while waltzing, lost his footing and brought both himself and his partner to the ground, almost at the feet of the Emperor "Madame," remarked the Emperor, as he assisted the lady to rise, "c'est la deuxième fois que je vois tomber le Colonel. La première fois, c'était sur le champ de bataille, à Solferino." It is the second time that I have seen the Colonel fall; the first time it was on the battlefield of Solferino.) That was a piece of exquisite tact and of kindly consideration, for it was calculated to raise the Colonel in the eyes of his fair partner, and to dispel the sentiments of mortification and humiliation which he would paturally feel on account of his awkwardness. But displays of tact such as this are not necessarily limited to speech. Sometimes the very avoidance of any utterance constitutes tact. Few people had more cause to appreciate this than old Baron Schaeffer, who for so many years rep resented Austria at Washington. The Baron, it may be remembered, returned home and handed in his resignation in consequence of a blunder which he had committed here by communicating a strictly confidential dispatch, intended for his own secret information, to the American Secretary of State. This mistake for a time seriously affected the relations between Austria and this country. Yet never a word of reproach did the old Baron receive from Count Kalnoky, Austrian Chancellor and Minister of Foreign Affairs. "It was all my fault," Baron Schaeffer used to say in discussing the matter with his friends; "but Count Kalnoky possessed far too exquisite a degree of tact to tell me so.' But tact is not necessarily restricted to per

ons of ancient lineage, or of high breeding and of lofty rank. The seaman on the deck or the porter at the railroad station who discreetly turns away so as not to appear to intrude upon our grief in parting from those near and dear displays just as much delicate tact as either Napoleon III or Count Kalnoky in the two find more courtier-like tact than in that H-less mayor of a small English provincial town who, measles, and that he must therefore beware upon it. sponded, with a low bow, that he was not afraid, and that he would be delighted to take anything from "so charming a source."

Mr. Gladstone, though the most remarkable and in many respects attractive figure in con- hands. temporary English life, is lamentably deficient in tact, as was that other and almost equally popular Grand Old Man, Lord Palmerston, before him. And it is entirely owing to this defect in the composition of their respective characters that they never succeeded in hitting it off altogether with their royal mistress. Lord Beacons. field, on the other hand, possessed tact in such a marked degree that he was able to blind both the old aristocracy of England, as well as the reigning family, to his innate and ineradicable vulgarity, and to induce them to submit to his guidance. It was by tact that he managed to overcome all their prejudices, and when he died the Queen wrote about him to Dean Stanley as "her dearest friend," and described his demise as "an absolutely irreparable loss." Among the thousands of instances of the tact that characterized his dealings with the Queen I need merely mention one. On the day that Queen Victoria paid her last visit to the old statesman at Hughenden Manor, he was, of course, at the station to receive her, as in duty bound. The first person to alight from the royal train was that most favored and trusted of all the Queen's domestic servants, her Highland gillie, John Brown. In the most gracious manner, the Earl extended his hand to John, and shook it warmly, in full view of the Queen and of all a trifling act of condescension, and yet it was one which few would have had the tact to think of, or if thought of, to execute, through fear, propably, of the intention being misinterpreted. Only those who know how thoroughly John Brown was disliked by all those who approached the Queen-his rough, blunt ways, and his indifference to anybody and everybody, barring his royal mistress, being bitterly resented and creating a desire to humiliate him and keep him "in his place" and at arm's length—can appre-ciate the courtier-like tact of Lord Beaconsfield

clate the courtier-like tact of Lord Beaconsfield in performing an act of graciousness which cost him nothing, and yet which, small as it was, contributed to still further endear him to his sovereign.

Of all tactless men, perhaps the man most noted for this shortcoming was the late Lord Derby, who, notwithstanding his extraordinary talent, his remarkable common sense and sagacity, lived and died a soured, disappointed, misunderstood and unpopular man. Lack of tact was likewise the distinguishing characteristic of that other clever English statesman, Lord Sherbrooke, better known as "Bob Lowe"; and it is likewise one of the drawbacks to the success brooke, better known as "Bob Lowe"; and it is likewise one of the drawbacks to the success of Signor Crispi, the present Italian Premier. Thus, during the silver wedding festivities at Rome a year ago, finding himself face to face with the Empress of Germany, who immediately recognized him and extended her hand in the most gracious way he showed in such a relative with the Empress of Germany, who immediately recognized him and extended her hand in the most gracious way, he showed in such a plain manner that he had no idea who on earth she could be, and that he considered her rather forward, that she was forced to mention her name before he could make up his mind to how down and kiss the extended hand. On another occasion when his groom of the chambers had just announced Lord Dufferin and thrown open the folding doors leading into the office of the Premier, Crispi, without attempting to rise from the armchair in which he was lounging, contented himself with airily waving his hand to the Ambassador and bade him a newligent good-morning, smiling pleasantly as he did so. The smile was not returned, and Lord Dufferin, with his eyeglass in his eye, stopped short on the his eyeglass in his eye, stopped short on the threshold and gazed steadfastly at Crispi with an expression of mingled hauteur and surprise. The Premier at less understood, and, jumping up in much confusion, rushed toward the most tactful of all Queen Victoria's Ambassadors, overwhelming him with apologies for his "unitentional discourtesy."

While Emperor Francis Joseph, Queen Victoria, Queen Christina of Spain, and the Queen Regent of Holland are renowned for their tact, King Leopoid of Belgium, the Portuguese roy-

alties, and particularly Emperor William, are noted for the absence of this quality. Perhaps the most amusing illustration that can be given of Emperor William's lack of tact was when, in taking leave of the Pope on the occasion of his last visit to Rome, he exclaimed in French, "Que Dieu vous benisse!" (God bless you.) The Emperor was probably unconscious of the purport of his remark at the moment, but the idea of bestowing his blessing on the Pope, instead of himself receiving it at the hands of the venerable Ponuif, must have taken even His Holiness by surprise. And yet, it is entirely in keeping with the character and utterances of Emperor William, who considers himself as God's vice-regent over the German Emplre, and not only as the "summus rex," but also as the "summus episcopus."

Of all tactful royal personages, however, there is no one that shines more brilliantly in this particular than the Prince of Wales, whose unquestioned power and predominant influence in English society and over English life are entirely owing to the delicate tact with which they are exercised. How exquisite is this tact may be gathered from the circumstance that although the Prince is approaching his sixtleth year, and has been the most conspicuous and public figure in English life for the past four decades—always in full glare of the prying gaze of the people, and without scarcely a day's privacy—yet up to the present moment no one, not even among his dearest friends, possesses any inkling as to the true character of his

not even among his dearest friends, not even among his dearest friends, possesses any inkling as to the true character of his political sympathies. He is equally counteous and gracious to Lord Salisbury and to Mr. Gladstone. He has both Tory and Liberal statesmen to stay with him in the country at Sandringham; he has even shown marked civility to Irish Home Rulers, so much so, indeed, that there are some people on both sides of the Atlantic who fondly imagine that the Prince is almost a Fenian. No one, however, knows anything on the subject 'for sure', and hence lantic who fondly imagine that the Prince is almost a Fenian. No one, however, knows anything on the subject "for sure"; and hence, when the Prince comes to the throne, he may be expected to figure as a model to all constitutional monarchs, holding an impartial balance between the two great political parties, and being absolutely free from any suspicion of inclining more to the one than to the other. And were the Prince to die before succeeding to the throne, he will be remembered both in England and on the Continent as the man of the present era, who was distinguished among all his contemporaries for possessing in the highest degree that most indispensable of all virest degree that most indispensable tues, namely, tact. EX-ATTACHE.

CHAT ABOUT PEOPLE.

Queen Victoria's conservative fondness for the things she is used to is shown in the fact that the little ivory paper-knife with which to this day she cuts the pages of her new books was in her possession when she was a little Princess. The cabins of the royal yacht are still brightened with the same old-fashioned rosebud chintz which her dead hu band liked.

The Queen has a particular love for fresh air, and sits in rooms so cold that no American woman could endure them. A fortnight ago she had her summer garden tent taken out of its winter quarters, and sat in it in the garden for two hours or more for several consecutive days, signing official

Another American lady who has taken an English husband is Miss Elsie Burrows, the daughter of Mr.



was of pink ondine silk.

combined with pink chif-

fon and old-rose velvet; another was of yellow silk with a darker shade of velvet; the third was of eau-de-nil silk and chiffon with myrtle velvet, and the fourth of pale peach color with violet velvet.

The Emperor William is something of an imperial to us, or upon our joy in welcoming them again, dandy. He is painfully particular about his personal appearance, and especially about his hair and mus-tache. A barber comes to the palace every morninstances above quoted. And where could one ing to arrange them, as His Majesty didn't like the way the valets did it.

The Queen Regent of Holland wears the plainest on the occasion of royalty attending a ball at possible clothes, but spends much time and thought the Mansion House in London, having received on her small daughter's tollets. Everything little nation's best interests. a smiling warning from the Princess of Wales Queen Withelmina wears is of the most exquisite that her children were just recovering from the measles, and that he must therefore heware

JAPAN'S DIET DISSOLVED.

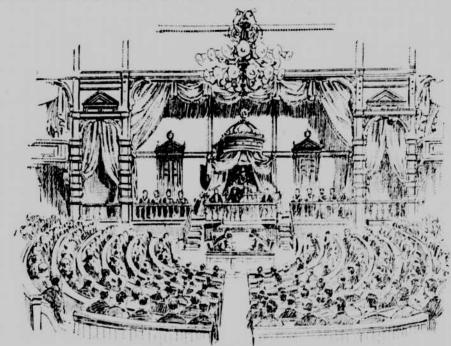
PARLIAMENTARY INSTITUTIONS DO NOT WORK WELL IN THAT COUNTRY.

THE FIFTH BODY WORSE THAN THE FIRST-DIS-ORDERLY INTERPERENCE WITH THE IM-PERIAL PUNCTIONS-THE PROPLE NOT EQUAL TO LEGISLATION.

Tokio, January 1. Another Japanese Parliament has come to an abrupt and inglorious end. Its life, like that of most of its predecessors, was chiefly passed in wild and reckless disorder, and-its summary extinction by Imperial decree was an act of long-deferred juscredit upon the institutions by virtue of which it plans, had consented to effer explanations of their ing the rancor with which the antagonistic political parties regard each other. Unfortunately, it will personal abuse which the imagination of their assemble held with the imagination of the im and accomplished little besides intensifying the rancor with which the antagonistic political be held without delay, and a new legislative body called together immediately thereafter. No impartial observer has the slightest expectation that it will differ materially in character from the Diet which has just been ignominously dismissed, that it will be animated by any spirit loftier than that of mischievous and obstructive malevolence. Under the administrative methods which now prevail in Japan, all hope of parliamentary reform is vain. That the attempt to establish a constitutional sys-

with foreign affairs—the management of which the Emperor reserves to himself and his ministerial advisers—they began, in ensuing sessions, to introduce and discuss resolutions upon this forbidden subject with an audacity which provoked a direct manifestation of the sovereign's displeasure. If they had possessed a particle of power to enforce their extravagant propositions, they might have placed the Government in a position of great embarrassment, in all that concerns its relations with Western nations. They did succeed in causing extreme annoyance and perplexity by their repeated encroachments upon the Imperial prerogative, and it was their refusal to desist in spite of stern admonitions from the highest source, that brought upon them last month the death-soutence of dissolution went forth, and the latest and least creditable of the Japanese parliaments was abruptly which might be held within two months. A new Diet will meet in May, and it may be judged whether it will er will not be composed of better staff than those of past years. The question is, indeed, already beyond the range of conjecture. Most of the deposed members have announced their determination to seek re-ejection, in manifestos which they be default to the welfare of the State. The significance of this grave declaration passed totally unheaded. As the speaker closed, the angry tumble which had preceded his appearance was renewed, and the string became once more a scene of turbulent distribution. The welfare of the State The significance of this grave declaration passed totally unheaded. As the speaker closed, the angry tumble which had preceded his appearance was renewed, and the string became once more a scene of turbulent distribution of the default of the welfare of the State. The significance of this grave declaration passed totally unheaded. As the speaker closed, the angry tumble which had preceded his appearance was renewed, and the string had preceded his appearance was renewed, and the string had preceded his appearance was renewed, an the derangement of many carefully elaborated policy on points not constitutionally open to inquiry the agitation took a shape that seemed likely to arouse the distrust of foreign governments, and possibly to interfere with the revision of the treatles-toward which the highest endeavors of Japanese statesmanship are always almed-they felt that further tolerance would be unfitting.

It is desirable that the action of the administration, in this emergency, should be clearly and fully understood by America and Europe. Every one in Japan is aware that the Parliament is absolutely impotent in all that concerns international affairs. tem of government in this Empire was premature. The pretence of right to intervene is nothing but



THE JAPANESE PARLIAMENT IN SESSION.

ton, Captain Shiffner, who project was doubted by most foreigners even those and intelligence of the Japanese people. The rapid not only with approval, but often with astonishment at the spectacle. But these achievements, | bluff and bluster on the coarsest scale. elective Legislature. The masses were not pretendency is distinctly dangerous, and it is not too much to say that unless the original plan can be carried out upon more rational principles than have yet been applied, the experiment can be continued only at the risk of imperilling some of the The course of the Government-that is to say, of

A Miller, and all the lines, four-pine in femore, he can be seen and an extract the completed of the complet difficult to comprehend. It is not to be supposed

is now the general conviction. The wisdom of the sheer bravado and insolence. The Diet cannot sway who professed the highest opinion of the capacity a hair's breadth. Members deliver incendiary speeches and make importunate appeals to the transitions from one stage of national advancement to another during the first twenty years of the new regime were undoubtedly so striking, and so domestic proceedings of any country on the other successfully executed, that the civilized world looked side of the globe. It is morely a part of the desisoment at the special. But these and sufficient to should be remembered that in these fantastic remarkable as they appeared, were not sufficient to should be remembered that in these fantastic warrant implicit confidence in the practicability of demonstrations they represent nobody but theman elective Legislature. The masses were not prescribed in the practical demonstrations of the property of pared for so radical a change, and, in fact, had ents would be horrified if they could be made to no desire for it. With commendable for thought, the framers of the hazardous scheme guarded it by doing. All that they know, in their far-away bomes, is that certain voluble men have told them from working harm to the country under any contingencies; but it was impossible for them to divine all the elements of disturbance they were lettered as a sum and again how entirely the Ministers fall in their duty, and now necessary it is that the present holders of buth office should be put aside. They loose. Moreover, when an institution is not listen, they hear no contradiction, and they are needed, and is indeed wholly incompatible with the | persuaded though not always by honest means to degree of development at which a community has arrived, nothing can make it really useful or beneficial. It is true that no results likely to be permanently injurious have yet become apparent, but

mination to seek re-election, in manifestos which affirm no other purpose than a resumption of the former agitation on the same extravagant and reckless scale. The problem of constitutional government will soon demand a different solution from any thus far essayed, and the outcome is awaited with deep concern on all sides. Nothing is likely to derange the even course of Japan's foreign relations, but her domestic affairs may become prinfully entangled, unless stringent remedies are apposited.

THE OLD VILLAGE CHRONICLER.

A PESSIMISTIC INTERVIEW.

There is always some old fellow in every remot country town who ought to be called the chronicler of death and disaster. He has lived in the town for forty or fifty years, may be; and while he re-tains a very hazy recollection of the pleasant things that have happened, he can tell you of all the unpleasant things with photographic accuracy. A gentleman of this city recently revisited his native village-Slowtown we will call it because that isn't its name-after an absence of twenty years, and met one of these old fellows who had been one of his y companions, but was now known as "Old Billy." "Well, Billy," he said, after mutual greetings,"I suppose you can tell me all about everybody. We will begin with old Niggles, whose orchard we used to rob. I suppose he is dead and gone long ago." Wusser'n that," said Billy. "He fell down a hun dred-foot well, and the well was so narrer that they couldn't git his body out nohow. So they jist put a big stun over the well and erected a ment on it with the words of Scripter engraved on it. 'All's well that ends well.' It was a leetle unconvenient to have the grave so nigh the house, but it wa'nt nigh it very long."

"Why, how was that?" "Oh, the house burned down in two weeks, jist the day arter the insurrun out. The widder Niggles, she took on wors about the fire than about the old man; but she soon had something more than the fire to think

named Stackpole. Come from the West. Got her to sign all her land to him, and then sellin' it for half its vally in cash, he run away." "And did she

"Oh, yes; two years arter a feller called on her in the poorhouse, where she was, and told her that Josh had been strung up by a committee fer stealin' hosses, and that he sent her the only vallyble thing he had, a lock of his hair as a souveneer." well! How things to happen when you leave a place! Now tell me about Jack Holbrook who used to spell us all down in school

'Oh, he came to a bad end," said Billy as he picked up a straw and began chewing it. widder with five children, two on them twins. a widder with five children, two on them twins.

Pretty soon afterwards he came into a fine house and form by the death of his father, and the widder, his wife, you know, was a kind o' mesmerist, and she made passes on Jack one day, and got him in a trance like, and made him sign a deed of the propriety to her. When he woke up she told him the land was hern, and when he began to kick she mesmerized him some more. Mebbe you won't be lieve it, but she has been mesmerizing him for twenty years. He never thinks of kicking at anything now. All she has got to do is to liggle her now. All she has got to do is to jiggle hat him a few times, and he is as helpless

Why. Billy, haven't you anything to tell me "Why, Billy, haven't you anything to tell me about the old town?"
"Gloss not," said Billy. "Hold on, though. Hi Wheelock—you remember him—used to be sweet on your gal, you know—well, he got rich in the grain and produce business, and when he had more'n he knew what to de with, he doubled his pile in the new railroad. That's his house you see there on the hill; purty sightly place, and cost a heap of money, too. But, Lord bless ye, he's had trouble too! Had a buy he thought a deal on. Sent him to college, and then wanted him to go to a thee-logical cemetery or some sich thing. But Harry wan't build that way. Thought he'd go into politics, an'new he's the biggest drunkard in the county. Say, ye're not goin', are ye? If ye'd stay I'd tell ye how Susie Clayton married a travellin' showman, an'now killy Haydeck went out West and came back in three years with only one sock an' a second-hand out, an' how Steve Carson failed up the year arter he opened his Mee-tropolitian cash store, an' how the Granger boys got sent to State Prison fer stealin' an how ole Squire Burton lost 300 sheep in the higgard—"

PRUDENCE TRUE'S CRAZY QUILT.

Coperight, 1894 by Sam Walter Foss.)
In seventeen hundred seventy-two, Dait the good maiden, Prudence True, A saintly soul, devoid of guilt. Heein her famous crazy quilt.
And told her helpmeet, Goodman True, Shed thish in a month or two:
And Goodman True, as good men do, Relieved his good wife, Frudence True, And when he found his supper late, Brave Goodman True in silence sate, And walted till his good wife built Another square of crazy quilt, hie did not rave or loudly speak—Much married life had made him meek—For he had learned from his sweet bride A husband's part is to subside.
To sit serene, composed and dumb, And in domestic peace succumb.
He on the martyr plan was built.
Good Prudence True, as good dames do.

And lived a marryr to that quilt.

Cloud Prudence True, as good dames do, Elach day her loved task would pursue, Each evening her brave husband tried To look content and edified. And those slow, patient hours beguile With his sad, long-enduring smile; Long years fills that poor, sad soul wilt. Then die at last—of crazy quilt. Long years passed on and Widow Prue Tolled on, as all good widows do, And in her calm sechasion curied. Heard not the voices of the world. The colones of the Concord fight. The cannonmate from Yorktown blown, That scared King George upon his throne, She heeded as a trivial thing. For what are concurred or king To a good dame whose life is built. Into her darling crazy quilt?

A SQUIRREL ROMANCE.

HIS EARLY NOURISHMENT WAS EX-TRACTED FROM A BOTTLE.

WHEN HE FELL IN LOVE HE LEFT HIS HUMAN

FRIENDS. Round Lake, N. Y., Feb. 3 (Special).-Nowhere in the State is there just such a place as Round Lake for studying the habits of the squirrel in winter. Here they live in the woods just as the regular wild gray squirrel of the forest does, except that they are more acquainted with human life and are loss afraid. But the surroundings of the gray squirrel here do not eliminate his woodland instincts, and his habits are such as his habits would be in his native woods, modified a little by his propinquity to the cottager.

In August last a young squirrel was found helpless at the foot of a pine tree, the nest possibly hav-ing been blown over by a high wind. He was about eleven days old, his eyes being barely opened, and he was about the size of a chipmunk. He was inordinately hungry, and when he was taken in hand by a lady, who rigged up a miniature baby bottle for him with a rubber suction pipe, and, filled with warm milk, forced it between his famished jaws, new life must have opened up before him. He hugged that tiny bottle with four feet and his tail, and strained away at it, with occasional slips, until he had emptied it. He disposed of three of these tiny decorations, and then, his feet, hands and tall still inclosing the precious parcel, he fell asleep, A nest of cotton in a basket was prepared for him, and he passed his nights in this without disturbance. But at the earliest dawn he would make & demand for his bottle, and between draining it and falling asleep he passed each day for several weeks. He became an object of universal interest. The Ministers' Institute was in session at the time, and most of the ministers present called at the cottage at feeding time to see him. He was named Christopher Columbus, but as the name was plainly too cumbersome for so small a body it was shortened to Christie, and by that name the animal is known now to every inhabitant of Round Lake.

Christle's nursing days continued about three weeks, when, with no preliminaries of weaning, he distainfully rejected his bottle and demanded more substantial food. He took to nuts, of course, and in the temporary unseasonableness of beech and hickory nuts, which are the natural nut of the American squirrel, he flourished on a high diet of almonds, hazel-nuts and English walnuts, Brazil nuts he refused. He took hold of the nuts with his paws, but he could not crack them. Then he had ourse to the greater facilities of the human race, and one of the young daughters of the house be-came his abject slave to crack nuts for him. He also are apples, watermelon, candy, cake and even essayed ple crust. His thrifty instincts were displayed even this early, for when he had taken his fill from a paper bag of nuts, he would close the mouth of the bag down and put it together with his forepaws. Moreover, he burying the nuts that were not cracked. He would put these anywhere, under the rugs, under the bed covering, in coat pockets, in shoes, and as if he apprehended that the family was shiftless and was not preparing in a seemly manner for winter, be exerted great energy in burying nots down the backs of the dresses of the mistress and daughters

But also about this time he disclosed a m genious liveliness at play. When one of the daug. ters would tom-tom on the parior lounge as if six were playing a tune, he would dance from one ex to the other, executing most astonishing whirts in the air, so rapid that the eye could not follow them. These were appropriately denominated Christie's skirt dances, and they also excited great admiration from the summer visitors. He de-played also a devotion to music, and when a set air was played on the piano, he has perched himself on one corner of the instrument, on his haunches with his left arm across his breast, and nodded drowsly to the seductive music.

There was never any intention of keeping him housed, and one day he was taken into the grounds. It was his first experience of his native woods, and he plainly drank it in with delight. In his first wanderings he lost his hearings. Rain came on, another new experience, and for about two hours he rendered the woods dismal with his chatter of dis-tress. Finally, as he wandered, he came again in sight of familiar faces on the plazza, and with an unmistakable scream of delight and one spring. he landed on friendly shoulders, ran through the cottage, and upstairs to his nest, where he en-sconced himself for the rest of the day, growling at all the friendly urging to come forth. After that he was gradually taught the intricacles of the park about the house, and he was in the woods all day ong, except, when tired with his active life, he would return to his nest for a siesta or a romp with the children or for a meal. At early dawn he asked to be released, and almost at the first coming of tid betake himself to his nest fo drink of water, and from the cup he would wash his face and arrange his brush, which by this time had assumed handsome proportions, with the care and satisfaction, and possibly 'he vanity, which a beautiful woman devotes to her toilet.

Christie dil not pass his early childhood without experiencing the ills that beset babyhood in all the walks of life. He had fits and spasms, when he would fall stiff and apparently lifeless, an object so pitiable that it would wring the hearts of his little friends and their mother-the more so as there was nothing in the good lady's pharmacopoela that she could venture to administer in such a case. Application to the family physician appeared to be too ridiculous, a veterinary furmer a few miles away, hearing of the case through the school children, could propose only the most homoeopathic doses, and the anxious family could learn nothing from "The Household Cyclopaedia" under the head of "squirrels," except "cook as directed for rabbit," Wrapping in warm flannel, with warm milk to drink when ne would take it, and charcoal to gnaw on, were all the remedles that were available, and

And those show, patient motive house and large and processed and directed for rabbil. The close of cray quilt of the patient o